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The Jolly Gentleman's FROLICK: OR, THE CITY RAMBLE;

BEING

An Account of a young Gallant, who Wager'd to paſs any of the Watches, without giving them an Anſwer; but being ſtopp'd by the Conſtable at *Cripple-gate*, was ſent to the *Counter*, afterwards had before my Lord-Mayor, and was clear'd by the Interceſſion of my Lord-Mayor's Daughter. *To a pleaſant new Tune.*

Give ear to a Frolick ſome Ditty,
of that a Wager would lay
He'd paſs any Watch in the City,
and never a Word he would ſay,
But, *Dal, derra, rarra.*

The Conſtable ſpake to his Watch-men,
brave Boys, it is my Delight,
And Orders have for to catch Men,
who ramble too late in the Night:
The humour, &c.

The Streets do Eccho, we hear Boys,
with Mad-men coming along,
My Staff is ready, ne'r fear, Boys,
we'll make 'nm alter their Song:
The humer, &c.

Stand, ſtand, ſays the Bell-man,
I the Conſtanble now comes before,
And if a juſt Story you'll tell, Man,
i'll Light you home to your own door:
The humour, &c.

(1688)

This is a very late ſeaſon,
which ſurely no honeſt Men keep,
And therefore it is but juſt reaſon,
that you in the Counter ſhould ſleep:
The humour, &c. (*Sad*)

Take away this ſame Fellow,
and him to the Counter convey;
Although his Frollick is mellow;
he ſomething to morrow will ſay:
The humour, &c. (*Sad.*)

Open the Gate, make no ſcorning,
take Charge of your Priſoner there,
And we will ſoon in the Morning,
appear before my Lord-Mayor:
The humour, &c, (*Sad*)

A Bottle of Claret I'll fill, Sir,
ſome Pipes of tobacco beſide,
And if that it now be your will, Sir,
a Bed for you ſoon we'll provide:
The humour, &c.

The Frollick ſoon Eccho'd the Priſon,
the Debters his Garniſh would have,
Without demanding the Reaſon,
whate're they requir'd he gave.
The humour, &c.

The Conſtable ſoon the next day, Sir,
this comical Matter to clear;
The Gentleman hurries ſtraightways, Sir,
before my Lord-Mayor to appear:
The humour, &c.

My Lord, give ear to my Story,
while I the truth do relate,
The Gentleman ſtanding before ye,
was ſeiz'd by me at *Cripple-gate*:
The humour, &c. (*Sad.*)

I nothing could hear but his ſinging,
wherefore in the Counter he lay;
And therefore this Morning *I* bring him,
to hear what your Lordſhip will ſay:
The humour, &c. (*Sad.*)

Come Friend, the Caſe does appear ne
that you was in a mad Fit,
I hope that you may be *clear* now
ſince ſleep has reſtor'd you your Wit
The humour, &c. (*Sad*)

This Gentleman ſure is Diſtracted,
he's over-heated his Brain:
Once he thus *ſilly* has acted
to th' Counter *i'll* ſend him again:
The humour &c. (*Sad.*)

A Priſon ſure it *will* tame him
and bring him ſoon to his Senſe;
There's nothing *elſe* can *reclaim* him
from this his notorious Offence:
The humour &c. (*Sad*)

O then beſpoke my Lord's Daughter
and thus for him did intercede,
Dear rather *you'll* hear that hereafter
this is but a Wager indeed:
the humour &c.

Therefore be *pleaſed*, kind Father,
to hear one Word more of me,
And ſhew to me ſo much Favour
this *Gentleman* may be ſet free:
the humour, &c.

Well Daughter, *I* grant *your* Petition,
the Gentleman home may repair
But yet 'tis upon this Condition,
of paying my Officers there:
the humour, &c.

Come Sir, your Fees we require,
you freed are now *by* the Court;
And *all* that we do deſire
you'll find out ſome other new Sport
the humour &c.

Thus ſeeing he might be *releaſed*
if he his Fees did but *pay*;
He then was verie *well pleaſed*
and ſo went finging *away*:
the humour &c.

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